



DDP

\$3.50

#1

# THE ODD SQUAD



NICK  
CAPETANAKIS

TODD  
LIVINGSTON

BRENDON  
FRAIM

BRIAN  
FRAIM

00101>

8 82142 00175 2

# THE ODD SQUAD

Created & Written by:

NICK CAPETANAKIS &  
TODD LIVINGSTON

Art & Letters by:

BRENDON & BRIAN FRAIM

Colors by:

MATT WEBB

Edited by:

CODY DEMATTEIS

Design:

SEAN K. DOVE

## INVISIBLE HAND STUDIOS:

Chief Editor:

VIN DI BONA

Chief Editor:

JEFF FOSTER

Co-Chief Editor:

DAN LUX

Special Thanks to

SCOTT AGOSTONI

[WWW.MYSPACE.COM/THEODDSQUADCOMIC](http://WWW.MYSSPACE.COM/THEODDSQUADCOMIC)



accidental  
STUDIOS

## DEVILS DUE PUBLISHING:

PRESIDENT JOSH BLAYLOCK CEO PJ BICKETT ASSISTANT PUBLISHER SAM WELLS  
MARKETING MANAGER BRIAN WARMOTH SENIOR EDITOR MIKE O'SULLIVAN  
LP DEVELOPMENT STEPHEN CHRISTY EDITORIAL ASSISTANT CODY DEMATTEIS  
ART DIRECTOR SEAN DOVE MEMBER OF STAFF DEBBIE DAVIS

Odd Squad, ISSUE #1, September, 2008. Published by Devil's Due Publishing, Inc. Office of publication 325 N. Renaissance Ave. #230, Chicago, IL 60615. Devil Due and its logo are trademarks of Devil's Due Publishing, LLC, and are used with permission. © 2008 Devil's Due Publishing, LLC. The events and characters presented in this book are entirely fictional. Any similarities to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. No portion of this book may be used or reproduced by any means (digital or print) without written permission from Devil's Due Publishing, Inc., except for review purposes. For All Sales, please contact [adultsales@devildue.com](mailto:adultsales@devildue.com). Printed in Canada.

[www.devilsdue.net](http://www.devilsdue.net)

WHEN THE SECURITY OF THE NATION IS THREATENED BY SUPERNATURAL FORCES THAT TRANSFORM CITIZENS INTO MONSTERS, THE DEFUNCT OFFICE OF DIMENSIONAL DEFENSE (O.D.D.) IS REINSTATED WITH ECCENTRIC LIFO-LOGIST CHARLOTTE SPRINGS AS ITS NEW DIRECTOR. QUICKLY, SHE TRIES TO RECRUIT THE BEST PARANORMAL INVESTIGATORS IN THE COUNTRY TO COMPLETE HER TEAM.

HOWEVER, THEY'RE NOT AVAILABLE!

NOW SHE MUST SETTLE FOR LESS THAN SECOND BEST. NOW, THE FATE OF THE WORLD IS IN THE CLUELESS HANDS OF A GEEKY GRAD STUDENT, A VEGAS PSYCHIC AND CHARLOTTE'S DITZY SISTER AS THE ODD SQUAD CONFRONTS SKEPTICISM, FLYING LINGERIE MODELS AND A SHADOWY AGENCY THAT DOESN'T WANT THE TRUTH EXPOSED.

CROOKED RIVER, OREGON.

SHERIFF!  
YOU REALLY BETTER  
GET OUT HERE, WE  
HAVE A BIT OF A  
SITUATION.



DAMMIT,  
TOM!! I GET TEN  
FLIPPIN' MINUTES  
A DAY TO MY-  
SELF!

THE WHOLE  
REASON I TRAINED  
YOU AS MY DEPUTY WAS  
SO YOUR DUMB ASS  
COULD HANDLE...  
WHOA.

TOM,  
YOU HAVE MY  
APOLOGIES.

OKAY,  
EASY SON.  
YOU DON'T WANT  
TO DO ANYTHING  
YOU MIGHT  
REGRET.

OTHER THAN POINTING  
A WEAPON AT A POLICEMAN?

EXACTLY. IF YOU'RE NOT  
CAREFUL, YOU COULD BE  
LOCKED AWAY FOR THE  
REST OF YOUR LIFE.

THAT'S  
PRECISELY WHAT  
I WANT, SHERIFF.

I ASKED  
YOUR DEPUTY NICELY TO  
SECURE ME BEHIND BARS, BUT HE  
DIDN'T TAKE ME SERIOUSLY, SO I HAD  
TO RESORT TO MORE DRASTIC  
MEASURES.

AT NIGHT, I TURN INTO A WILD  
ANIMAL. I TRANSFORM! AND DO  
... WHO KNOWS WHAT?! I DON'T  
REMEMBER IN THE MORNING. I  
CAN'T BE TRUSTED! AND IT'S ALMOST  
DARK NOW! THAT'S WHY YOU NEED  
TO LOCK ME UP!!

WHY  
WOULD  
ANYONE WANT  
TO BE PUT IN JAIL?

OKAY,  
OKAY.

TOM,  
CALL THE WHITE  
HOUSE.

TELL  
THEM WE HAVE  
THE PRESIDENT'S  
SON IN THE  
COOLER.

"WHAT DO YOU WANT  
TO KNOW, DR. SPRINGS?"

"JUST TELL ME ABOUT  
THE STRANGE LIGHTS  
YOU SAW, LEIGH."

**NOVA**  
COMMUNITY COLLEGE  
FAIRFAX, VIRGINIA

YOU'RE GONNA THINK  
I'M NUTS.

I DON'T USE THAT TERM HERE, UNLESS, OF COURSE,  
I'M REFERRING TO ACTUAL NUTS. THEN I  
JUST CALL THEM "FATTENING."

BUT  
NUTS HAVE  
THE GOOD  
KIND OF  
FAT.

OH,  
TELL ME  
ABOUT IT!  
SOOOOO  
GOOD.

GREAT.  
NOW I'M  
HUNGRY.

YOU DO LOT OF  
UFO INVESTIGATIN' FOR  
THE COLLEGE?

ACTUALLY,  
IN THE EVENING I  
TEACH CLASSES HERE. IT'S KIND  
OF, WELL... MY JOB. MY PARA-  
NORMAL RESEARCH IS FOR MY OWN  
BENEFIT. MORE LIKE MY DAY JOB.

I KNOW WHAT  
IT'S LIKE TO HAVE  
TWO JOBS.  
WHAT DO YOU DO  
TO UNWIND?

I TRY  
TO PISS OFF THE U.S.  
GOVERNMENT.

CHARLOTTE  
SPRINGS, I'M AGENT  
FRANK FLOOD WITH THE  
FBI. COME WITH ME,  
PLEASE.

WELL,  
CONGRATULATIONS.  
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU  
FINALLY  
SUCCEEDED.

ISN'T IT GREAT THAT  
WE FINALLY GET TOGETHER  
FACE-TO-FACE, FRANK  
FLOOD?

I WORK IN  
WASHINGTON, DC, MA'AM. I  
GET TO MEET CRAZY PEOPLE  
EVERY DAY.

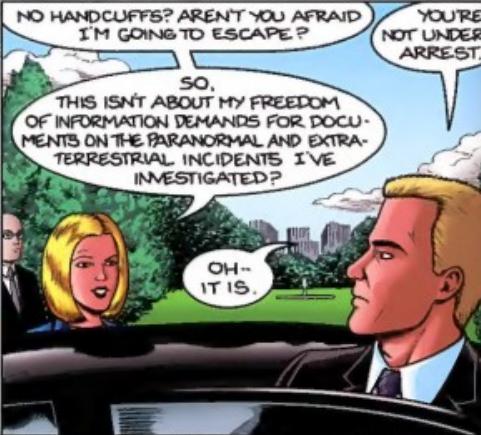
IT'S JUST THAT AFTER ALL THE "CEASE  
AND DESIST" LETTERS RUBBER-  
STAMPED WITH YOUR SIGNATURE,  
I FEEL LIKE WE'RE OLD  
FRIENDS.

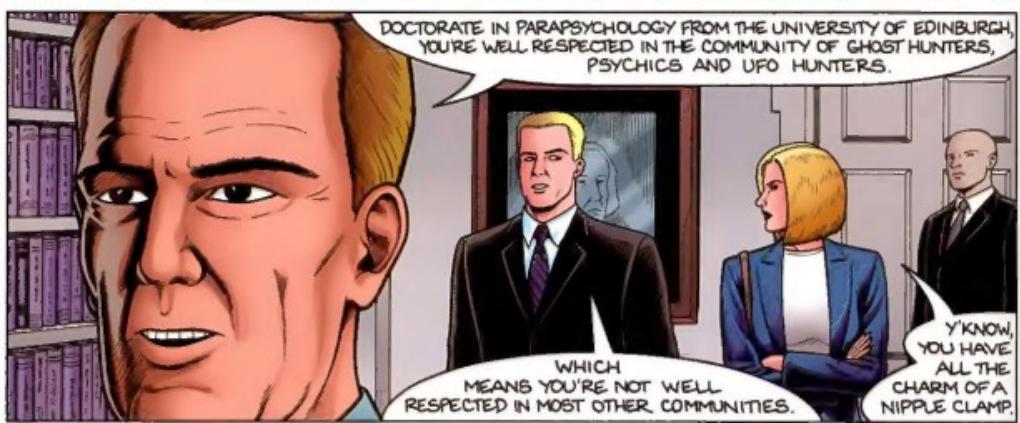
DON'T  
TOUCH ME,  
PLEASE.

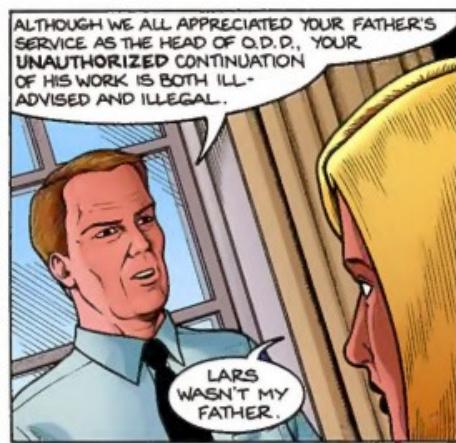
OH MY GOD, I JUST TOTALLY HAD A PROM FLASHBACK.  
MY PROM DATE WAS GAY. STILL IS, I GUESS -- I  
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HIGH SCHOOL. HEY,  
CAN YOU USE YOUR CONTACTS TO CHECK  
ON THAT FOR ME?



I LIKE YOUR NAME: FRANK FLOOD. IT'S VERY ALLITERATIVE  
IN A NATURAL DISASTER KIND OF WAY. OH, PLEASE TELL  
ME YOU WORK WITH ERNIE EARTHQUAKE AND TOMMY  
TORNADO! LET ME GUESS -- YOUR PARTNER HERE  
IS MICHAEL MUDSLIDE?







FALLS CHURCH,  
VIRGINIA.



CINDY,  
PLEASE TELL ME YOU DIDN'T  
SPEND ALL DAY HERE IN  
YOUR PAJAMAS.

I KNOW.

BUT  
TIME FLIES WHEN  
YOU'RE LOOKING AT  
LOL CATS.  
SOOOOO  
CUTE!

THEN I LOGGED ON TO WEBFLIX  
AND WHOOSH-- THERE GOES THE  
DAY. I CAN THINK OF A BILLION  
MOVIES I WANNA SEE, BUT  
ONCE I LOG ON-- NOTHING.  
IS THERE ANYTHING I  
ALWAYS TALK  
ABOUT GETTING  
BUT NEVER  
DO?



YES.  
A JOB.

SERIOUSLY. WHAT  
MOVIE DO YOU WANNA  
WATCH THIS WEEK-  
END?

NOTHING. I'M GOING TO  
OREGON IN TWO  
HOURS.



OREGON!  
OMIGOD!

YOU  
CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE  
ALONE!

SORRY, SIS.  
I HAVE TO.

BUT  
WE JUST RECONNECTED  
AFTER OUR WHOLE LIVES  
APART!

AWWW, IT'S OKAY, CIN. WHAT YOU FEEL IS  
COMPLETELY NORMAL. IT'S CALLED "SEPARATION  
ANXIETY." I PROMISE YOU I'LL COME BACK  
AND WE'LL HAVE YEARS TO GET  
TO KNOW EACH OTHER.

NO!  
NO, YOU  
HAVE TO TAKE  
ME WITH  
YOU!

I CAN'T. THIS IS FOR WORK.  
IT'S IMPORTANT.

MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THAN  
FAMILY?



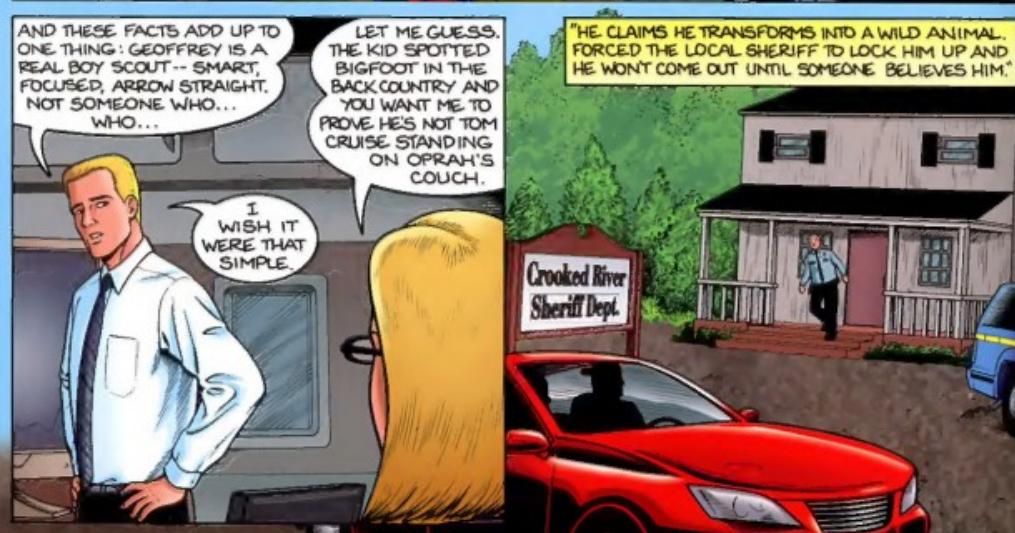
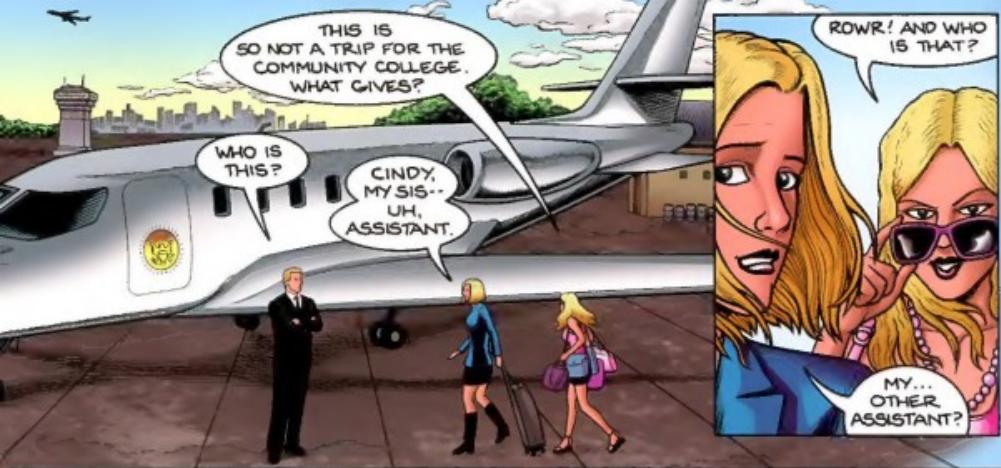
YOU JUST WANT A FREE  
TRIP, DON'T YOU?

THE HITMEN ARE PLAYING A CLUB  
IN PORTLAND THIS WEEKEND!  
PLEASE??!

WELL,  
YOU COULD BE  
HELPFUL IN KEEPING  
THAT FED OFF MY  
BACK.

AWESOME!  
I HAVE  
TO IM. KRISTEN  
SO SHE CAN START  
DYING OF JEALOUSY  
RIGHT NOW!





SHERIFF, I'M AGENT FLOOD, THIS IS  
AGENT SPRINGS, THE EXPERT I  
TOLD YOU ABOUT.

I'M  
CINDY.

BOY,  
I'M GLAD  
TO SEE YOU!  
MAYBE YOU CAN  
TALK SOME SENSE  
INTO THE GUY.

UM...  
HE PROBABLY  
WENT OUT THAT  
BIG HOLE THERE.  
DUH.

HE'S RIGHT  
IN --

HEY! WHERE'D  
HE GO?!

SOMEONE  
SPRING  
HIM!

NO. WOOD SHAVINGS. HE  
HACKED HIS WAY OUT FROM  
THE INSIDE.

HUH? I THOUGHT  
YOU WEREN'T  
PAYING  
ATTENTION  
TO MY  
BRIEFING.

PUT AN APB OUT FOR HIS DESCRIPTION,  
BUT NO ID. WE WANT TO KEEP  
THIS QUIET.

WHY  
WOULD A MAN WHO  
INSISTED ON BEING LOCKED  
UP WANT TO ESCAPE?

FOR THE  
THRILLS.  
HE SEEMS  
LIKE A TOTAL  
ADRENALINE  
JUNKIE.

IT'S  
CALLED "MULTI-  
TASKING."

YOU  
MIGHT WANT  
TO ADD THAT HE'S  
COVERED WITH  
FUR, AND  
TRAVELING ON  
ALL FOURS

ARE YOU  
CRAZY?

YOU'LL FIND THAT THIS ISN'T HUMAN  
HAIR. FURTHERMORE, I BELIEVE  
HE CHEWED HIS WAY OUT  
OF THE CELL.

WITH HIS  
TEETH?

DO YOU  
KNOW ANOTHER  
WAY? BY THE  
SIZE OF THE  
BITE RADIUS, I  
WOULD SAY THIS WAS  
NO ORDINARY JAILBREAK  
-- THIS WALL WAS  
GNAWED!

IN THE SHERIFF'S REPORT, STERLING CLAIMS HE WAS ATTACKED IN THIS AREA.

WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU HOPE TO LEARN OUT HERE?

MAYBE THE ANSWER TO WHY I'M MISSING THE HITMEN FOR THIS.

YOU DON'T BELIEVE THAT STERLING ACTUALLY TURNED INTO AN ANIMAL, DO YOU? HE USED SOME SORT OF SHIV TO HACK HIS WAY OUT OF THAT CELL AND THE HAIR MUST HAVE COME OFF HIS COAT COLLAR.

CULTURES THROUGHOUT HISTORY FROM THE CHINESE TO THE NATIVE AMERICANS DETAIL NUMEROUS ACCOUNTS OF SHAPE-SHIFTING.

BUT I DON'T SEE ANY EVIDENCE OF RITUAL MAGIC AND WE DON'T HAVE THE EQUIPMENT TO TEST FOR ETHERIC ENERGY. IF WE ONLY KNEW WHAT HAPPENED THE NIGHT OF THE ATTACK.

I KNOW! THAT'S THE NIGHT I WAS STANDING IN WAY LESS MUD, AS A FOOT-NOTE, I WAS ALSO NOT FREEZING.

I GUESS THE LOCAL L.E. CAN HANDLE THE SEARCH FOR STERLING. FLOOD, YOU CAN TELL THE PILOT TO GET THE PLANE READY.

NO, WE'RE GOING TO M.I.T. THIS IS TOO BIG FOR JUST US.

GIVING UP SO EASILY?

I NEED A TEAM.

MASSACHUSETTS  
INSTITUTE OF  
TECHNOLOGY,  
CAMBRIDGE

"DR. NOAH STILES WAS A COLLEGE OF MY FOSTER FATHER. HE UNDERSTANDS PARA-SCIENCE AND THE MYSTERIES OF THE UNIVERSE THE WAY MOST PEOPLE KNOW HOW TO BREATHE OR MOCK BRITNEY SPEARS."



BELIEVE ME, THIS INCIDENT IS MUCH BIGGER THAN ONE GUY. BUT IF WE WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO GEOFFREY STERLING, WE NEED DR. STILES



HA! THAT WAS TOTALLY A HOLOGRAM! ARE YOU OKAY?

ARE ALL THE DOORS HERE LIKE THAT?

NAW, I WHIPPED IT UP THIS MORNING IN MY SPARE TIME BETWEEN ADVANCED APPLICATION OF QUANTUM MECHANICS AND INTEGRATED QUARK ENGINEERING.

CHARLOTTE!

WOW! YOU TAKE THOSE CLASSES?

NO, I TEACH THEM. I'M RICHARD, DR. STILES' T.A. HE ALWAYS STICKS ME WITH THE EASY COURSES.

LIKE I CAN'T HANDLE THE REALLY HARD STUFF.  
I GOT GAME!









VEGAS, BABY!

SO, WHAT  
IS THIS OFFICE  
OF DIMENSIONAL DEFENSE  
ANYWAY?

A LOAD  
OF CRAP.

IT  
WAS STARTED IN THE  
EARLY 1900'S BY TEDDY  
ROOSEVELT.

O.D.D. WAS MARGINALIZED UNTIL  
ROSWELL, AND YES, ALIENS DID  
CRASH THERE IN 1947. O.D.D. HAD  
A NEW MISSION TO INVESTIGATE  
UFO'S AND PROTECT AMERICA FROM  
INVASION.



"HE WANTED TO SEE  
IF SOME TURN OF THE CENTURY  
'SCIENCES' COULD BE A THREAT  
TO THE UNITED STATES. MAGNETISM,  
PHENOMENOLOGY, MYSTICISM - THEY NEVER  
TURNED ANYTHING UP, OF COURSE."



"BY THE TIME  
MY FOSTER FATHER, LARS ORWELL,  
WAS PUT IN CHARGE, THE CIA AND  
OTHER GOVERNMENT AGENCIES HAD  
TAKEN OVER O.D.D.'S DUTIES FOR SO  
CALLED 'NATIONAL SECURITY REASONS'.  
WHEN LARS AND MY FOSTER MOTHER  
DISAPPEARED FOURTEEN YEARS AGO, THE  
GOVERNMENT SHUT THE AGENCY DOWN."

SO THAT'S WHY YOU'RE INTERESTED  
IN UFO'S.

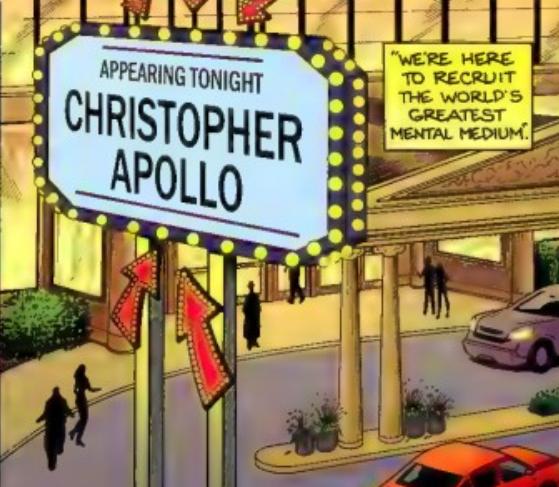
WELL...  
PARTLY.

OOOO,  
LET'S GO TO  
THE CASTLEY HOTEL!

MAYBE  
LATER ...

APPEARING TONIGHT  
**CHRISTOPHER  
APOLLO**

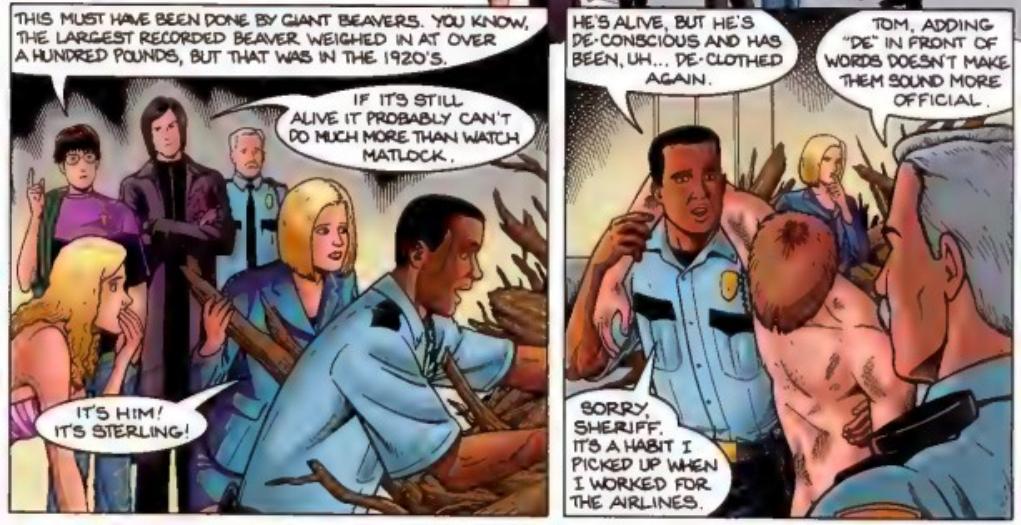
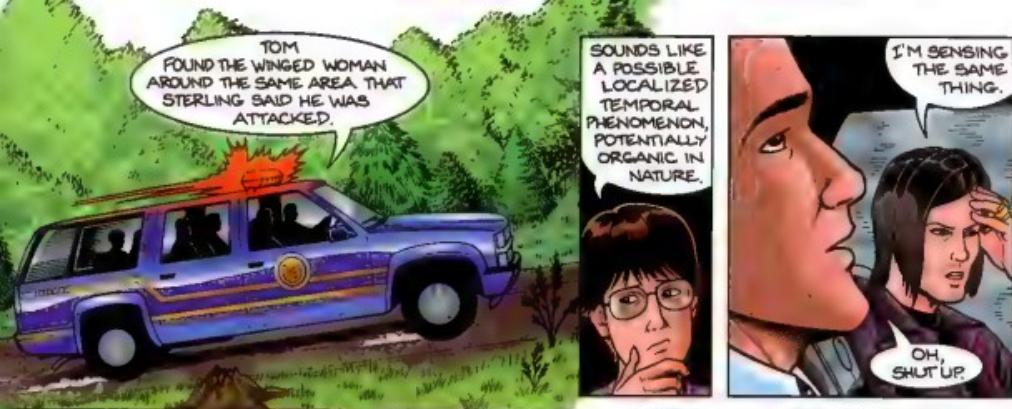
"WE'RE HERE  
TO RECRUIT  
THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST  
MENTAL MEDIUM."

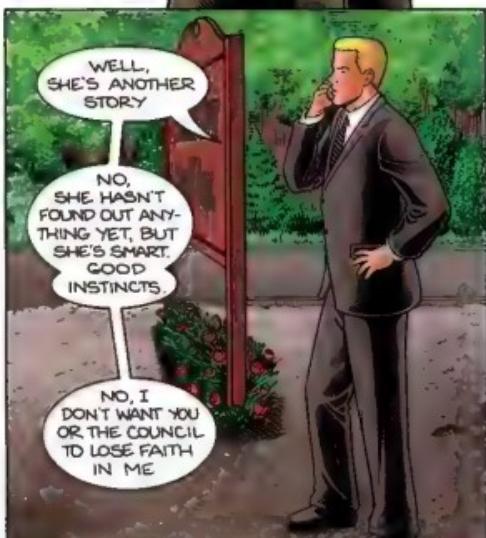












COME NIGHTFALL...





NEXT: WERE-BEAVER? THERE, BEAVER!

THE X-FILES MEETS GHOSTBUSTERS IN THIS  
HILARIOUS SCI-FI COMEDY!

# THE ODD SQUAD™

FROM INVISIBLE  
HAND STUDIOS

(Creators of Urban Monsters and Serpe)

AND EXECUTIVE  
PRODUCER  
VIN DI BONA!

TM

Written by  
**NICK CAPETANAKIS**  
& **TODD LIVINGSTON**

Illustrated by  
**BRENDON & BRIAN FRAIM**

**ISSUE 2 • 2 COVERS**  
**32 PGS • OCTOBER**



ASK YOUR RETAILER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY TODAY!  
CALL 1-800-COMIC-BOOK TO FIND A RETAILER NEAR  
YOU, OR VISIT [WWW.DEVILSDUESTORE.COM](http://WWW.DEVILSDUESTORE.COM) (OPEN  
24/7), TO GET THE LATEST DDP PRODUCTS!

**READ THE MONTHLY SERIES  
& GRAPHIC NOVELS**

# MARIE MEE



Scanned By Zone... Edited By Resin